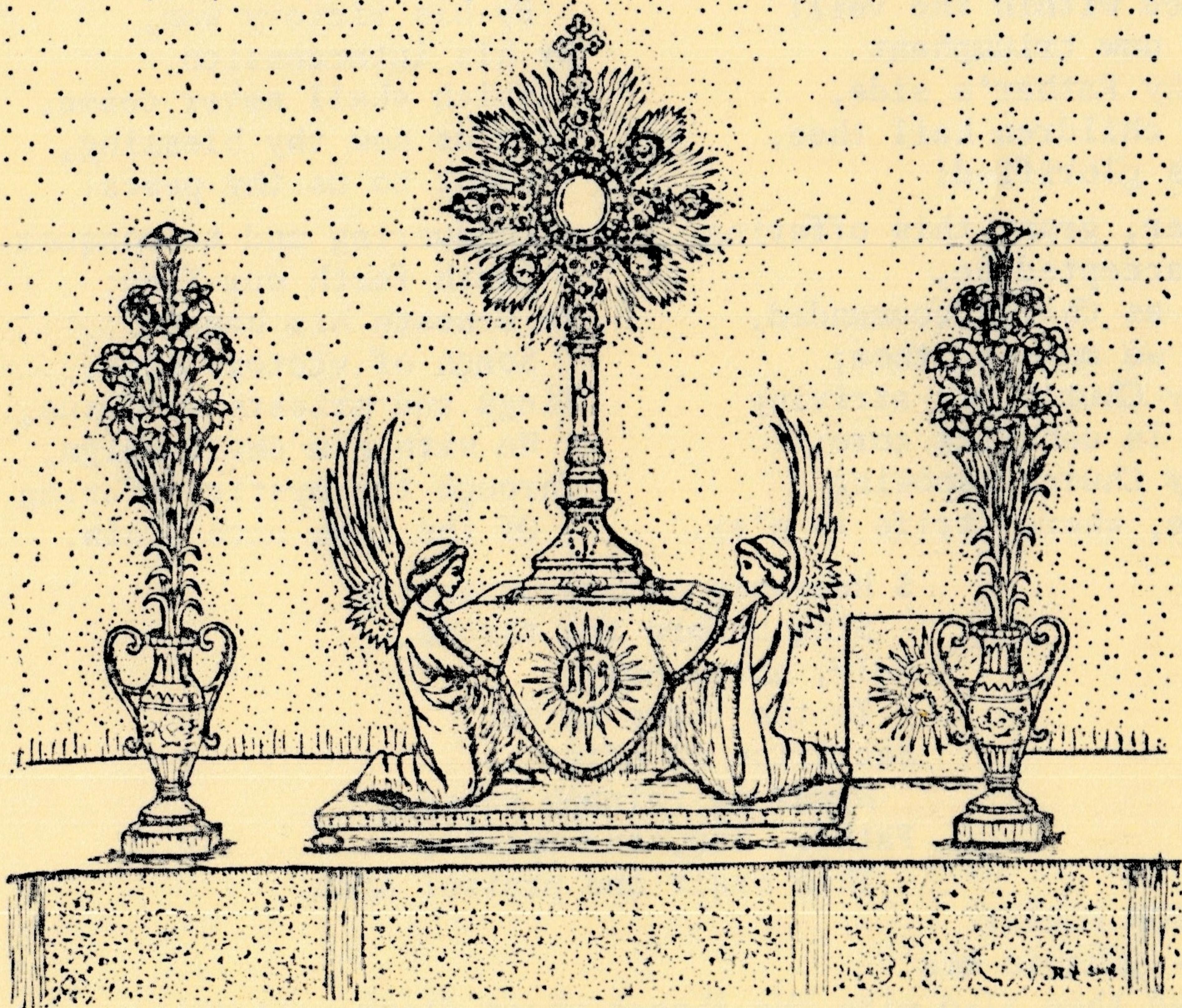


S. Clement's Church

Philadelphia



THE CONFRATERNITY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

Annual Mass and Meeting

4 June 1983

HIGH MASS IN THE PRESENCE OF A GREATER PRELATE
AND BENEDICTION OF THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT 11

ORGAN - Fantasie-Improvisation on 'Tantum ergo'

Charles Tournemire

AT THE MASS

HYMN - Hail to thee, O Jesu!

Evelyns

Hail to thee, O Jesu!

King victorious, hail!

Hail, high priest for ever,
Passed within the veil!

Seated now triumphant

At thy Father's side,

thy children hail thee,
Jesus glorified!

2 Father, grant this offering

May accepted be,

Which, as Christ commanded,

Here we make to thee;

For thy Church yet striving

Here in conflict sore;

For thy Church reposing

There, where strife is o'er.

3 By the Incarnation
Of thy well-loved Son,
By his death of suffering,
By his victory won,
By his intercession
Which shall never cease,
Give us now thy blessing,
Grant to us thy peace!

4 Conquering and to conquer
Goeth forth our King;
We beneath his banner
Songs of victory sing.
Kings and priests of Jesus,
We with him shall reign,
Through the mystic offering
Of the Lamb once slain.

5 Heavenly choirs unresting
Sing before the throne,
Holy, holy, holy,
To the Three in One,
Sacrifice we offer,
Hymns of triumph raise;
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Thee exalt and praise! Amen.

COLLECT FOR PURITY

INTROIT - *Cibavit eos*

He fed them also with the finest wheat-flour, alleluia: and with honey
from the rock hath he satisfied them, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Psalm 81. Sing we merrily unto God our helper: make a cheerful noise
unto the God of Jacob.

Y. Glory . . . He fed them . . .

KYRIE ELEISON - 'Coronation' Mass
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Mozart

COLLECT

O God, who in a wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of thy Passion: Grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy Body and Blood, that we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit of thy redemption. Who . . . Amen.

EPISTLE

1 Corinthians 11:23

Brethren: I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's Body.

GRADUAL & ALLELUIA - *Oculi omnium*

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season. *Y.* Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

Alleluia, alleluia. *Y.* My Flesh is meat indeed, and my Blood is drink indeed: he that eateth my Flesh and drinketh my Blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.

SEQUENCE - *Lauda Sion*

Laud, O Sion, thy salvation,
Laud with hymns of exultation
Christ thy King and Shepherd
true:

Spend thyself his honour raising,
Who surpasseth all thy praising;
Never canst thou reach his due.

2 Sing to-day, the mystery showing

Of the living, life-bestowing
Bread from heaven before thee
set;
E'en the same of old provided,
Where the Twelve, divinely guided,
At the holy Table met.

Evangelists

3 Full and clear ring out thy
chanting,
Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting
To thy heart and soul to-day;
When we gather up the measure
Of that Supper and its treasure,
Keeping feast in glad array.

4 Lo, the new King's Table gracing,
This new Passover of blessing
Hath fulfilled the elder rite:
Now the new the old effaceth,
Truth revealed the shadow chaseth,
Day is breaking on the night.

5 What he did at Supper seated,
Christ ordained to be repeated,
His memorial ne'er to cease:
And, his word for guidance taking,
Bread and wine we hallow, making
Thus our Sacrifice of peace.

6 This the truth to Christians
given--

Bread becomes his Flesh from
heaven;
Wine becomes his holy Blood.
Doth it pass thy comprehending?
Set by faith, thy sight trans-
cending,
Wondrous things are understood.

7 Yea, beneath these signs are
hidden

Glorious things to sight forbidden;
Look not on the outward sign.
Wine is poured and Bread is broken,
But in either sacred token
Christ is here by power divine.

8 Whoso of this Food partaketh,
Rendeth not the Lord nor breaketh:
Christ is whole to all that taste.
Thousands are, as one, receivers,
One, as thousands of believers,
Takes the Food that cannot waste.

9 Good and evil men are sharing
One repast, a doom preparing
Varied as the heart of man;
Doom of life or death awarded,
As their days shall be recorded
Which from one beginning ran.

10 When the Sacrament is broken,
Then each severed outward token
Doth the very whole contain.

Nought the precious Gift divideth,
Jesus still the same abideth
Still unbroken doth remain.

11 Lo! the Angels' Food is given
See the children's Bread from heaven,
Which on dogs may not be spent
Truth the ancient types fulfilling,
Paschal lamb, its life-blood spill-
ing,

Manna to the fathers sent.

12 Very Bread, good Shepherd, tend
us,

Thine eternal goodness send us
In the land of life to see;
Grant us with thy Saints, though
lowest,
Where the heavenly Feast thou
shwest,
Fellow-heirs and guests to be. Amen.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

At that time Jesus said to the multitude of the Jews: My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father, so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me. This is that bread which came down from heaven; not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead; he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

HYMN - Jesu, grant me (over)

S. John 6:55

Canterbury

Jesu, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay,
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in thy wounded Side.

2 If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In thy Heart and wounded Side.

SERMON

NICENE CREED

PRAYER FOR CHRIST'S CHURCH

CONFESSON OF SIN

OFFERTORY - *Sacerdotes Domini*

The priests of the Lord do offer the offerings of the Lord, made by fire, and the bread of their God: therefore they shall be holy unto their God, and not profane the Name of their God, alleluia.

HYMN - Jesu, my Lord

Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All,
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore!
O make us love thee more and more!

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love thee with, my dearest King
O with what bursts of fervent
praise

Thy goodness, Jesu, would I sing!

Sweet &c.

3 O see, within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee!

Sweet &c.

4 Thy body, soul, and Godhead all,
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all thou hast and art is mine.

Sweet &c.

3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Nought I fear when I abide
In thy Heart and wounded Side.

4 Death will come one day to me;
Jesu, cast me not from thee;
Dying let me still abide
In thy Heart and wounded Side.

The Rev'd Darwin Kirby

Mozart

Prayer Book, page 329

5 Sound, sound his praises higher
still,
And come, ye Angels, to our aid!
'Tis God! Tis God! the very God
Whose power both men and angels
made!
Sweet &c.

6 Ring joyously, ye solemn bells!
And wave, O wave, ye censers
bright!

'Tis Jesus cometh, Mary's Son,
And God of God, and Light of Light!
Sweet &c.

7 O earth, grow flowers beneath
his feet,
And thou, O sun, shine bright this
day!

He comes! he comes! O heav'n on
earth!

Our Jesus comes upon his way!
Sweet &c.

(over)

8 He comes! he comes! the Lord
of hosts,
Borne on his throne triumphantly!
We see thee and we know thee,
Lord;
And yearn to shed our blood for thee. Of very love, while we adore.
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore!
O make us love thee more and more!

9 Our hearts leap up; our
trembling song
Grows fainter still; we can no
more
Silence! and let us weep, and die
Great Sacrament of love divine!
All, all we have or are be thine!

ORATE FRATRES

PREFACE OF THE PURIFICATION

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

CANON OF THE MASS

OUR FATHER (Hymnal No. 722)

LIBERA NOS

THE PAX

AGNUS DEI

PRAYER OF HUMBLE ACCESS

COMMUNION - *Quotiescumque manducabitis*

As often as ye do eat of this Bread, and drink this Cup: ye do show
the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat of this
Bread, and drink of this Cup of the Lord, unworthily: shall be guilty
of the Body and Blood of the Lord, alleluia.

MOTET - O Salutaris

Marcel Dupré

HYMN - Sweet Sacrament divine!

Sweet Sacrament divine

Sweet Sacrament divine!

3 Sweet Sacrament of rest!

Hid in thy earthly home,

Ark of the ocean's roar,

Lo, round thy lowly shrine

Within thy shelter blest

With suppliant hearts we come,

Soon may we reach the shore.

Jesu, to thee our voice we raise

Save us, for still the tempest raves,

In songs of love and heartfelt
praise,

Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
Sweet Sacrament of rest!

Sweet Sacrament divine!

2 Sweet Sacrament of peace!

4 Sweet Sacrament divine!

Dear home for every heart,

Earth's light and jubilee,

Where restless yearnings cease

In thy far depths doth shine

And sorrows all depart.

Thy Godhead's majesty.

There in thine ear all trust-
fully

Sweet Light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joys may fade away,

We tell our tale of misery,

Sweet Sacrament divine!

Sweet Sacrament of peace!

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECTS

HYMN - There was a time

Aurelia

There was a time in England
A time of faith and love,
When men believed that Jesus
Came down from heav'n above;
Came down, and on his altar,
In consecrated Host,
Vouchsafed to all who sought him
Love to the uttermost.

2 The multitudes pressed round him
And thronged his holy seat,
Only to touch his garment,
Only to kiss his feet;
And from him went forth virtue,
And healing powers, and grace;
They knew his loving presence,
Who might not see his face.

3 Then came the unbelievers,
They wrecked the house of God;
The Sacrament of Jesus
Beneath their feet they trod;
Tore down the sacred altar,
Defiled his holy shrine;
Cast out the mystic presence
Of Jesus, Lord divine.

4 But as for us, to Jesus
In faith and hope we turn,
Again would see the sacred lamp
Before the altar burn,
The lamp that speaks of Jesus,
Our Master and our Lord,
Who dwells upon his altar,
By Angel-hosts adored.

5 O deep be our repentance,
Accepted may it be;
And so from sin and evil
Shall we at length be free;
Then may we hope for pardon
From God who reigns above,
And hope shall make us sharers
In Jesu's perfect love.

6 O Mary, God's own Mother,
Pray for our native-land;
And ye, O Saints and Angels,
Around the throne who stand;
Pray for our darken'd country,
That faith may live again,
That Jesus in his Sacrament
Once more supreme may reign!

AT BENEDICTION OF THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT

HYMN NO. 209 - O Salutaris Hostia

S. Vincent

HYMN NO. 200 - Tantum ergo sacramentum

S. Thomas

¶. Thou gavest them bread from heaven, alleluia.

R. Containing within Itself all sweetness, alleluia.

COLLECT.

THE DIVINE PRAISES.

ANTIPHON

Let us for evermore adore the most Holy Sacrament.

PSALM CXVII

O Praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all ye nations. For
his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth
of the Lord endureth for ever.

¶. Glory . . . Let us adore . . .

HYMN - Lord, enthroned

Neander

Lord, enthroned in heavenly
splendour,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up thy people's head.
Alleluya, alleluya.
Jesu, true and living Bread!

2 Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for faith's discernment
pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluya, alleluya.
Thou art here, we ask not how.

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil
thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine Angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluya, alleluya.
We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, thine Offering,
finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fullness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluya, alleluya.
Cleansing souls from every stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluya, alleluya.
Risen, ascended, glorified!

ORGAN - Litanies

Jehan Alain

NOTES

WE WELCOME OUR VISITORS. We are happy to have you worship with us to-day. Please make yourselves known to the priests and people and please sign the guest book in the Narthex.

FLOWERS AT THE HIGH ALTAR & SHRINES are given to the Glory of God in Memory of Ann Howard Cassell by the Rev'd Warren Cassell.

WE WELCOME THE CONFRATERNITY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT for the Annual High Mass and Meeting. Following the Mass, refreshments will be served in the Hall on the second floor of the Parish House to which all present are invited. The Book Shop is adjacent to the hall and is open for sale of various devotional publications. At approximately 1:15 p.m. luncheon will be served in Great Hall. A few seats (\$5.00 per person) are available for those who have not made reservations. The Meeting will follow the luncheon, and the speaker will be the Rev'd J. Robert Wright, Professor of Ecclesiastical History, General Theological Seminary, New York City.

WE ALSO WELCOME the Rt. Rev'd William Brady, Sometime Bishop of Fond du Lac, who is presiding at the High Mass to-day, and the Rev'd Darwin Kirby, Rector of S. George's Church, Schenectady, N.Y., who is the preacher.